About Plays and Players By BIDE DUDLEY

It develops that "Come to Bobemia," the comic opera which is to produced soon under the direction of Jacques Coini, is the work of two well known New York architects, seorge S. Chapell and K. M. Murchson. Mr. Chapell wrote the book and lyrics and Mr. Murchison the music. Each is said to be fully capable of turning out the sort of material that musical successes are made of. It is reported around the Rialto district that friends of Messrs. Chapell and Murchison have become interested financially in the plan to produce "Come to Bohemia" to the extent of \$30,000. A number of well known musical actresses have been spoken of in connection with the piece, among them being Florence Webber, Dor-othy Jardon and Muriel Hudson. However, the cast is not complete.

A PLAY FOR MISS CAHILL. Daniel V. Arthur has a new play by Clare Kummer in which he expects to star Marie Cahill shortly. It is a straight comedy. Miss Cahill is in vaudeville at present.

MME, KALICH WON'T SPEAK.

Mme. Bertha Kalich is to be a guest of honor at the annual dinner of the Playwrights' Club, to be held Friday evening at Keen's Chop House in West Forty-fourth Street. Despite the fact that she is a woman, Mme. Kalich has refused to talk at the dinner.

SHE'LL UNDERSTUDY GABY.

Veola Harty, in private life the wife of Harry D. Kline, manager of the Globe Theatre, is returning to the stage. She has become understudy for Gaby Deelys in "Stop, Look, Listen!" It is not Miss Harty's idea to have too much acting to do, hence her acceptance of the engagement as understudy. WHY PLAY FAVORITES?

A recently issued popular song is called "As We Sat by the Saturday Evening Post." We hereby notify the song writers that we'll be jealous if somebody doesn't write one entitled "As We Piped Off the Plays and Players."

MISS SCHEFF SAVES MONEY.

Miss scheff saves money.

Fritzi Scheff went to a confectioner's store in Milwaukee recently and was about to hand over \$3.50 for a hox of candy when the proprietor, seeing ready money, boosted the price of \$4.75. The actress refused to buy and left the place. Later she sent her maid to the store and the proprietor, not knowing she was acting as messenger for Miss Scheff, sold her the hox for \$2.50. Miss Scheff was so pleased over the fact that the maid had saved her \$2.25 that she gave the girl a \$5 gold piece.

THERE HE WAS.

Charles Hopkins, George Vivian and the special "Treasure Island" company left for Columbus, O., yesterday. Ned Holmes, the press agent of the Punch and Judy Theatre, will be a regular Pooh Bah until Mesers. Hopkins and Vivian return. Last night a man west to the theatre and, approaching Mr. Holmes, said:
"I want to see the director, the manager and the press agent."
"Ahem!" replied Mr. Holmes, "You're talking to him."

TOO MUCH KISSING.

HUMAN NATURE

"S'MATTER. POP!"



HE IS CALLED UPON TO FILL THE PRESIDENTS SHOES-

TELL ME- WHAT 15 THE FIRST THING HE WILL DO?

By C. M. Payne PUT MY FEET IN THEM SMATTER

FLOOEY AND AXEL-Being Blown Up Would Be Such a Sweet Relief to Axel Right Now!

By Vic



I KNOW! IF I CAN GET HIS MIND ON SOMETHING ELSE IT'LL MAKE HIM FORGET HE'S SICK. MY MOTHER USED TO DO THAT WITH ME





'TWAS. EVER THUS!-It Went So Well the First Time He Thought It Would Bear Repeating!

By Bud Counihan

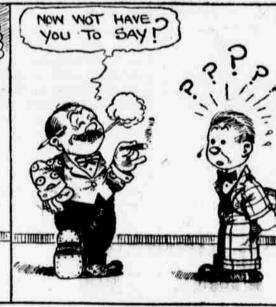
By Eleanor Schorer



AN' TIL DO MY BEST TO BE WORTH IT -AN' BE A GOOD EMPLOYEE TO YUH SIR! GOOD MY BOY! THE NEVER BEEN THANKED LIKE THAT BEFORE -NEVER! Correlatio 1914, Press Publishing QS. TM. Y. Mrening World.)



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LISTENING TO THE PRIDE

OF THE HOUSEHOLD RECITING FOR COMPANY.

TOO MUCH Kissing.

Dr. William L. Bradley, who has easy entered the "business" of seed the members of the service of the strength of the service of the serv

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By Thornton Fisher

THE ADVENTURES OF TOPSY



EACH evening Topsy would sit at the window and gaze across the roofs at the home of Gracie Good and Lord Fauntleroy. "Ah me, if only Lord Fauntleroy were here to protect me:" she would sigh and steal a glance at Leo the lion whom she had never ceased to fear since the very first evening in the home of Dotty Darling, when after nightfall she was attacked by a creature which she decided could be none other than the ferocious looking yellow



BUT she little dreamed last evening as she sat yearning for Lord Fauntleroy's manly protection, that within the hour this Leo would be found guiltless and the mystery of the attacking monster cleared forever! Again Topsy sought shelter behind a nearby chair as soon as night sell. Again she made no more noise than a teenyweeny mouse and again the unknown creature pounced upon her! But this time it lit right on Topsy's tummy and the whistle therein went "eek, eek," the very loudest it had ever done.



lion named Leo. FO

SO loud was the noise of that little whistle that it waked the whole family, including Mary the maid, who came to the toy corner and switching on the light found Topsy upon the floor, not in a faint, but very frightened. And squeezed into a corner of the sofa trying to hide, looking very guilty and shame-faced was—no, not Leo the lion, but—Tabby, the cat. You see, just because Topsy made such a little mousy noise Tabby had thought that she was a mouse. Think of that!



"SCATI you naughty cat," scolded Mary "how dare you inghten sweet Topsy into screams!" But Tabby came to Mary and rubbed her back against her skirt and then to make up Tabby licked Topsy's tears away and cuddled down close beside her. Mary left them thus and they both fell asleep soon afterward, Tabby happy to be forgiven and Topsy feeling that she had made a new friend, which was quite true as you shall see.—To be Continued.

For back pages of this book send two-cent stamp for each and every page desired to Circulation Back Number Department, Evening World.